

# The Hartford Republican.

Fine Job Work.

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No. 35

## NOT "GAME" FOR SPOILS

Declares Roosevelt In Letter To Senator Dixon.

Criticises McKinley's Position  
On Primaries—Wants People To Decide.

Washington, March 10.—Copies of a letter on the subject of preferential presidential primaries, written by Col. Theodore Roosevelt to Senator Joseph M. Dixon, director of the Roosevelt national headquarters here, were given out to-night by Senator Dixon.

Col. Roosevelt apparently indorses Senator Dixon's challenge to Director McKinley's of the Taft headquarters, for such primaries, and scores Mr. McKinley's reply that he "did not favor changes in the rule of the game while the game was in progress."

Col. Roosevelt refers to the nominations of Federal officeholders, which President Taft recently withdrew from the Senate, and infers that the President's action was taken to provide an "example" for the politician of the State.

"Practically the entire body of professional politicians are pitted against us in this contest," the Colonel wrote, "and in every State and in every congressional district they are led by the officeholders who, with the example before them of what was done in connection with the nominations for local offices in North Carolina, are working as we have rarely seen them work in American political life."

Col. Roosevelt's letter in full was as follows:

"My Dear Senator Dixon:

"I have received your letter of March 6 stating that in your opinion it is of vital importance to the success of the Republican party in the November elections that the national Republican convention shall nominate the candidate whom the mass of the Republican voters wish nominated and that, therefore, this sentiment should be given expression through presidential preferential primaries in the several States in order that the wishes of the voters may be ascertained before, instead of after, the nomination.

"I also have seen your correspondence with Mr. McKinley. You proposed to him that as far as possible the selection of the Republican candidate for the presidency should be determined by the voters of the party in preferential presidential primaries. Mr. McKinley's answer is contained practically in one sentence in the letter sent you: 'I do not favor changes in the rules of the game while the game is in progress.'

"The point of view expressed in that sentence contains the issue within the Republican party at this time. We who stand for the progressive cause, for the cause of honest and genuine democracy, genuine representative government, hold that a public contest between parties or within parties is not carried on as a game, is not carried on for the purpose of winning prizes for the contestants or with a view to the personal wishes or welfare of any one man. We hold that it should be carried on for the purpose of ascertaining and putting into effect the will of the people so that the people may jointly do for themselves what no man can do so well for them.

"We hold that the laws that govern elections and govern party organizations should not be treated as rules which are fit subjects for tricky manipulation by contestants for a prize. We hold that as far as possible these laws should be treated as rules to ascertain the will of those whom the public officials and party officials are supposed to represent. In sum, therefore, we hold that the object of this contest is not to procure rewards for individuals, but to obtain the more effective government of the people, by the people and for the people.

"Our opponents, on the contrary, take Mr. McKinley's view that we are engaged in a game in which the interests of the people, it is true, are at stake, but in which the people themselves are not to have their voice. Mr. McKinley's position was stated with frank cynicism by Congressman Campbell on behalf of the reactionary ele-

ment in the Republican party when, in a recent speech in New Hampshire, he is quoted as "rousing the greatest enthusiasm by declaring that the Republican party does not believe in an appeal from the umpire to the bleachers."

"Mr. Campbell has simply stated more frankly the view held as is evident by Mr. McKinley's statements generally among our opponents. Their feeling is that politics is a game, that the people should simply sit on the bleachers as spectators, and that no appeal lies to the people from the men who, for their own profit, are playing the game. It is astounding that men should venture to take such a position; and it shows that these men and those for whom they speak and whom they represent have wandered far. Indeed from the ground held by Abraham Lincoln when he declared this to be a Government dedicated to the welfare of the common people and to be managed justly and honorably by these plain people for their own welfare in accordance with the immutable laws of righteousness.

"Our opponents take the view that this contest is merely a game, that the object of the contest is to win prizes for the contestants, and that public office is the reward that goes to the winners of the game and that, therefore, it is a place allowable smartness to refuse to make changes in the laws during the progress of the contest, if these changes would deprive the captains of the political world of the advantage they now hold over the plain people.

"In short, the issue may be stated as follows:

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

## GREAT REVIVAL SERVICES CLOSE

People of Hartford Greatly Benefited By Efforts of Wimberly and Yates.

The revival services, which have been in progress at the Court House, in charge of the Methodist Church, for the past two weeks, closed Tuesday night. The work has been conducted, in the main, by Rev. C. F. Wimberly, of Madisonville, and he has delivered as fine series of sermons as has been the good fortune of Hartford people to hear in many years. He is able, scholarly, and at times very eloquent. His sermons are always interspersed with timely illustrations, and oftentimes his arguments are driven home with biting sarcasm, and at others he touches all hearts with the most tender portrayal of Christian character. At various times during the meeting, Revs. Mell and Hartford rendered valuable assistance and during the entire time Rev. R. D. Bennett and the pastor, Rev. Joiner, were active assistants. The song service was in charge of Rev. Wm. Yates, of Marion, as assisted by a splendid choir of home talent, he captivated his audience with his rich, powerful voice, besides rendering special assistance by exhortations and earnest prayers.

The services resulted in about 50 conversions, and reclamations, with 18 additions to the church, so far. Members of all the other denominations in Hartford took part in the services and helped to make it a real revival for the town. Its effect will be felt for a long time to the lasting good accomplished. Revs. Wimberly and Yates, will always have a warm place in the hearts of the people of Hartford, and indeed, they carried away with them the respect not only of the church people but of those who are not Christians, as well.

**Easter Comes on the 7th Of April.**  
Easter comes on the 7th of April—only a little more than three weeks ahead. If there is no good weather before that time there will certainly be some after the proverbial Easter storms shall have passed away. So possess your soul in patience for another few weeks.

### A. S. of E. Notice.

The Hartford Magisterial District A. S. of E. will meet with the Ricketts Local at Ricketts Schoolhouse, Saturday March 30, 1912, at 10 o'clock a. m. to elect officers for the year, and to transact any other business that may come before the body. We would like to see every local represented, especially those lately organized.

G. P. JONES, Ch'm'n.

O. R. TINSLEY, Secretary.

## JOY RIDE TAKEN TO SOUTH POLE

Amundsen Encountered Few Hardships.

Norwegian Explorer Reached Coveted Goal at Time He Calculated.

London, March 9.—Standing out in the picturesquely simply narrative of Capt. Roald Amundsen's discovery of the South Pole, which was published here today, that part of the account which is of pre-eminent interest to scientists and geographers shows the ease with which the dash was made and the location of territory and mountains hitherto unknown. While Norway gains high prestige through the successful quest of one of her citizens, she gains in a material way, too, for the Norwegian flags float over hundreds of square miles of newly discovered ground within the Antarctic circle.

There is still further distinction, for the plateau upon which the very pole it stands has been named King Haakon's plateau, and the newest mountains known to geographers have been designated Queen Maud's range. Capt. Amundsen's story is so convincing that all doubt in England has been swept away, and as he made no mention of finding indications of an earlier expedition at the pole, it is now admitted that he is the discoverer. It is also intimated that the Japanese party may be second to the pole, for Amundsen said that the Japanese, under Lieut. Shirase, had arrived at the barrier, near the Amundsen party's winter quarters, on January 16, and were rapidly making their way south.

No mention is made at all of Capt. Scott and the British party. After a journey over the ice fields and snow hummocks and roundabout excursions to avoid yawning crevices, Amundsen and his party of four men and eighteen dogs stood at the pole at 3 o'clock on the afternoon of December 14, 1911. So perfect had been the reckoning of the explorer that, while he was miles away, he had calculated that he would be on the goal on December 14. It took just forty-five days to negotiate the distance from the winter quarters to the pole, the distance being about 700 miles.

With a single exception of the final dash the weather was favorable, the thermometer ranging from 23 to 9 degrees below zero. In fact, says Amundsen, it was more like a pleasure trip than a voyage of exploration. After a delay at the start, which was caused by a hurricane, the party finally got away from the winter quarters on October 20, 1911. Simultaneously another party of five men left for a southern tour of exploration and scientific experimenting.

In the party led by Amundsen were four men and fifty-two dogs. Later, however, it became necessary to kill thirty-four of the faithful animals. It is interesting to compare the hardships which Perry and his men endured with the ease with which Amundsen and his party traveled.

Perry had to cross broken ice ridges and encounter storm after storm. The weather at the North Pole is also much colder than that at the South Pole, judging from a comparison of the two narratives.

In the beginning of the dash the Norwegian started to hike his way southward on February 10, 1911. By April 11 three depots were cached, provisions had been established respectively at 80, 81 and 82 degrees latitude. The ice plain upon which these depots were built were so unmarked that flags had to be planted to designate the stations.

Describing the dash over the barrier on this trip Amundsen again lays stress upon the favorable conditions and the ease with which the party got through. On the return from the first trip Amundsen describes his joy at learning that the Fram had been able to work her way farther south, attaining the southernmost point ever reached by any vessel. That gave her the double honor of being the "farthest south" ship as well as having reached farthest north. The lowest temperature on this first journey was 45 degrees below zero, but it was clear and

the surface of the barrier was smooth. Few dangerous fissures were found. In the meantime hunters were busy catching seals and by the arrival of winter the party had plenty of seal meat for their men and 110 dogs.

The sun went down April 22 and four months of winter night set in. But the expedition had prepared well for it. Dog houses had been built and a veritable ice palace constructed for the men. There were living quarters, a bath room, a workshop and an apartment for making observations. A 20 candle power lamp furnished light for the winter house. The light heated the quarters and kept them at 68 degrees Fahrenheit. At first the party suffered from lack of ventilation, but later this was remedied and the winter was spent in preparing for the final dash.

The sledges were torn apart and lightened, tools were constructed and calculations worked out. Amundsen had expected terrific gales, but aside from heavy snow, which nearly buried the igloo, the weather remained fairly favorable. Another remarkable circumstance that differed from arctic conditions was that the water remained open all winter. During the winter the thermometer ranged from 58 to 70 degrees below zero, but the men did not suffer, and when the sun finally rose on August 24 and the long winter night lifted, all were in perfect physical condition and the dogs were fat and anxious for work.

On September 8, 1911, a party of eight men, with sledges, ninety dogs and provisions for four months, left the camp. The going was perfect and the weather fair, but a storm blew up unexpectedly and the thermometer fell to 76 degrees below zero. The men might have been able to stand this intense cold, but the dogs suffered so keenly that Amundsen's heart was touched and he gave the order to turn back. It was decided to wait further into the summer before making another start.

Several of the dogs died from cold on the return voyage, and three of the men had their heels frost nipped.

After the real start, forty days later, the party was able to make daily progress. Part of the trail followed was that originally taken by Sir Ernest Shackleton. Amundsen described the journey onward, which is a repetition of daily dashes of from fifteen to twenty miles over plains and glaciers without incident or adventure. None of the men was injured and none suffered from exposure or illness. Scaling the barrier, with its altitude of 15,000 feet, the expedition ran into a gale at the very gates of the pole. It was at this time that thirty-four dogs were killed.

On November 30 the party struck Devil's glacier, a mountainous wall of ice, that seemed to loom to the skies. Traveling was very difficult, but on December 8 the bad weather ended and the party entered a plateau. On the same day they passed the point farthest south reached by Sir Ernest Shackleton, and were within 100 miles of the goal.

On December 14—when latitude 89 degrees and 55 minutes had been reached—Amundsen knew that he had arrived at the South Pole. For three days the party explored the adjacent territory for an area of five miles. The sun was bright, the skies clear and the weather windless. After the Norwegian flag had been planted, on December 17, the party left their camp, which had been named Polheim, and started north. The journey, like the dash south, was without adventure.

**Tennessee Republicans Renominate Hooper.**  
Nashville, Tenn., March 12.—Without a dissenting vote the Republican convention this afternoon re-nominated Hooper for governor and named H. N. Cate, of Newport, judge of the civil court of appeals, and left the supreme judgeship and railroad commissioner to the state committee with power to act in hope of a coalition with the Independent Democrats. The convention endorsed Taft for re-nomination.

**Taft to Confer on Mexican Situation.**

Washington, March 12.—President Taft will confer tomorrow with Secretary Stimson, Texas congressman and senators about the Mexican situation. He may make a statement of the government's attitude on the neutrality law. The state department reports indicate the American attitude is generally understood. Alarm is felt for destitute Americans in the Western part of Mexico. The lowest temperature on this first journey was 45 degrees below zero, but it was clear and

## TAFT'S IDEA OF PROGRESSIVE

President Assails Recall and Other Doctrines.

Gives Credit To Predecessor For Awaking Public To Necessity For Action.

In during the Fiscal Year, beginning July 1st, and ending June 30th. There will be ample funds coming in between now and June which will more than pay all that is now and will be due. But I am informed by the Auditor and Treasurer that these funds will come in gradually, and until there is a sufficient amount, it will be impossible to pay the warrants which I drew for these salaries in accordance with the provisions of law, February 1st. I shall keep you advised, and notify you in time to notify your teachers when the money may be expected.

Yours very truly,  
BARKSDALE HAMLETT,  
Superintendent.

**St. Patrick's Day Next Sunday.**

St. Patrick's Day will come on Sunday next. That is the day to plant early potatoes, but there will be none planted then, unless nature should play a mighty good hand in putting the ground in order. Even then the work would be stalled for it comes on the wrong day of the week.

**District Convention Called.**

At a meeting of the Republican Congressional Committee held at Elizabethtown last Saturday a convention was called to meet at Elizabethtown on the 9th day of April at 1:30 o'clock for the purpose of selecting two delegates to the National Convention and an elector for the Fourth Congressional District. Eight members of the committee were present either in person, or by proxy, and in the absence of Chairman Heavrin, who is sick and in a hospital in Louisville, the Committee was presided over by Mr. Marvin Barnes, of Hardin county.

**OHIO COUNTY BOY WINS BIG HONOR**

**David Faul Carries Off Oratorical Prize For Fourth District.**

Hardinsburg, Ky., March 11.—David Faul of the Fordsville high school, was awarded the first prize at the first annual contest of the Fourth Congressional Oratorical association, held here Saturday. His subject was "War." Other contestants were Irwin Taylor, representing the Breckenridge county high school, whose subject was the "Hero of Pompeii" and Hayden Iglesias, of the Elizabethtown high school, who spoke on "Character As Affected by Reading." The judges were J. A. Sprague of West Point; O. E. Baird of Whitesville, and Mrs. W. J. Piggott, of Irvington.

The occasion was highly enjoyed by a large audience, and Prof. R. Y. Moxley, who organized the association, expressed himself as highly gratified with the result. It is probable that next year's contest will be held in Elizabethtown.

**Conference Postponed.**

Henderson, Kentucky, March 9.—As the result of an agreement reached by the mine operators and United Mine Workers of District 22, the wage conference was postponed until some date subsequent to the adjournment of the convention, the meeting to be called by the Joint Scale Committee. President Roll charged that the operators did not want to make any proposition until they knew "what our ammunition is." The reason that the operators gave for waiting was that there were some local troubles to be settled, and that the operators at these points were not in a humor to treat with the miners.

**Attention to Republican Executive Committee.**  
The Ohio County Republican Executive Committee is called to meet at the court house in Hartford on Saturday March 23, 1912 at 2 o'clock p. m., to ratify the calls of the State, County and District meetings to elect delegates to State and National Conventions, and to attend to any other business that might come before the committee. All Republicans are invited to attend if they so desire.

R. B. MARTIN, Ch'm'n.  
J. NEY FOSTER, Secy.  
**Eggs for Sale.**  
Improved B. P. Rock, \$1.00 per setting.  
MRS. JOHN W. SANDERFUR,  
R. F. D. No. 3, Hartford, Ky.

# THE COUNTRY NEWSPAPER

## 'Speech of Champ Clark In Congress.

## Ten Persons Read Country Weekly Where One Reads Metrop- olitan Daily.

The following is an extract from the proceedings of the House of Representatives on March 2, 1888. The House was considering the Loud bill, which proposed to increase the postal rates on country newspapers and to adopt a number of restrictions on their transmission through the mails. Champ Clark defeated the bill by his speech, a portion of which follows:

"Newspapers are great disseminators of information. The mammoth metropolitan papers with their vast circulation are splendid educators, but after all ten persons read the little country weekly where one reads a metropolitan paper.

"Having once been a country editor myself, I entertain a most kindly feeling for my old confederates. I am willing to make affidavit that the eleven months I spent editing a rural journal were the most beneficial of my life to myself, perhaps to others. I am proud to have belonged to the editorial guild. I am unalterably opposed to anything that will injure the country editor, curtail his profits, circumscribe his usefulness, or place an additional thorn in his pathway.

"The rural editor—God bless him!—is the most persistent of teachers. Like charity as described by St. Paul in the thirteenth chapter of the First Corinthians, he 'suffereth long and kind,' which cannot be said of the men that got up this bill. He 'enliveth not,' in which he does not resemble some people over on this side of the House. He 'vaunteth not himself,' in which he is differentiated from the leaders on the other side of the big aisle. He is not puffed up, in which he rises high above a good many of us. He does not behave himself unseemingly seeketh not his own, is not easily provoked."

"He is the pack horse of every community, the promoter of every laudable enterprise, the worst underpaid laborer in the vineyard. Counting his space as his capital, he gives more charity, his means considered, than any other member of society. He is a power in politics, a pillar of the church, a leader in the crusade for better morals. He is preeminently the friend of humanity.

"Line upon line, paragraph upon paragraph, day by day, he is embalming in cold type the facts from which the Herodotus, the Tacitus, the Sismondi, or the Macaulay of the future will write the history of our times. (Applause.) He joyously announces our advent into this world, briefly records our uprisings and our down-sittings, and sorrowfully chronicles our exit from the vale of tears.

"As a creator of beauty, he double discounts Mme. Ayer, who undertakes to increase feminine pulchritude only in particular instances, but the country editor, in the exercise of plenary power, impartially beautifies all women whose names appear in his columns. (Laughter and Applause.) By a touch of his magician's wand he converts paste into diamonds sparkling on beauty's necks, and with a skill of which ancient and ambitious alchemists only dreamt, and with politeness which Chesterfield might have envied, he transmutes brass trinkets into jewelry of purest gold, when they appear as ornaments of the family of his subscribers.

"He is the greatest and most ingenious of manufacturers, for while other manufacturers produce only perishable stuff, he manufactures immortal statements out of raw, sometimes very raw, materials. (Laughter.) In this laudable industry no Dingley bill can protect him, and he must ex-necessity work in competition with the pauper manufacturers of Europe.

"He is—  
To our virtues very kind.

"And to our faults a little blind.  
"We are all more or less, generally more, his handiwork; and it does not become the creature to injure the busness of his creator. Without his ingenious, generous and enthusiastic labors most of us would never have been here; and when he tires of us, we will retire to private life, amid rural scenes propitious for meditation and silent prayer. (Laughter.) Working night and day during the campaign, often without money and without price, when the election is over, the victory won and the toaves and fishes, now vulgarly called 'pie,' are to be distributed, by some strange lapse of the human memory, ne general forgotten.

"Horace Greeley was certainly one of the best editors the world ever saw. His letter to William H. Seward in 1851, announcing the dissolution of the political firm of Seward, Weed and Gree-

ly, by the withdrawal of the junior partner, is one of the wittiest, most caustic, and most pathetic epistles in America literature.

"Horace's wrathful statement, part of which I quote, would easily fit many another rural editor. After stating that in 1837 Weed and other friends of Seward asked him to run a campaign weekly paper, he continues:

"They asked me to fix my salary for the year. I named \$1,000, which they agreed to; and I did the work required to the best of my ability. It was work that made no figure—

"See how closely it fits the country editor—

"It was work that made no figure and created no sensation, but I loved it—

"As the country editor loves it—and I did it well. When it was done, you (Mr. Seward) were governor, dispensing offices worth \$3,000 to \$20,000 per year to your friends and compatriots, and I returned to my garret and my crust and my desperate battle with pecuniary obligations.

"I command that entire letter to politicians and to editors. It makes what Horace Greeley himself would have called 'mighty interesting reading,' in the light of Greeley's revenge by adding to defeat Seward for the Presidency at Chicago six years later. The junior partner, even up the score on that occasion and no mistake. I refuse utterly to become a participant in robbing the country editor of any privilege he now enjoys. I would rather confer new ones upon him, thereby multiplying his power and augmenting his emoluments. He is as faithful to the people as the needle to the pole."

### Garden Suggestions.

Tomatoes do not require a very fertile soil. A rich soil will make large vines but so much fruit.

The way to grow very early tomatoes is to start the plants in the house or hotbed ahead of season, harden off in cold frame and set out plants as soon as the soil is warm enough. The vines must be tied up to stakes for full light and air, and surplus shoots kept removed.

Cabbage soil can not well be made too rich. Very early cabbage is secured by starting the plants ahead of the season and setting them in the open as soon as frost is past. Early maturing seed should be used, and the plants given frequent cultivation with liquid manuring as soon as heads begin to form.

Peas may be planted as soon as frost is out of the ground, but beans should not be planted until the soil has become warm and the weather settled. Kentucky wonder pole bean is a prolific and satisfactory snap variety. It has a long season of bearing, and the beans are always high and clean.

Rotate potatoes in the garden to avoid scab and other diseases. It is also well to rotate all garden crops every year to lessen the dangers of insects and diseases.

Dewberry vines require staking and wire supports for holding up the vines. This good fruit matures about two weeks ahead of blackberries.

Horseradish is one of the hardest and easiest to grow of all garden vegetables. Prepare the soil deep for the row, set the young plants in it, and with slight cultivation they will grow and multiply for years.

It will do the garden soil good to plow it over two or three times before planting time. Plow deep. The more the soil is stirred and mixed the better its mechanical condition, which affords larger and easier feeding area for roots. —Globe Democrat.

### What we Never Forget.

According to science, are the things associated with our early home life, such as Bucklin's Arnica Salve, that mother or grandmother used to cure our burns, boils, scalds, sores, skin eruptions, cuts, sprains or bruises. Forty years of cures prove its merit. Unrivaled for piles, corns or cold sores. Only 25 cents at all druggists.

### Man's Four Ages.

Man born of woman is little persons and generally green. His life might be divided into four parts. As he starts his stomach is full of pains, blackberry balsam and paregoric and he winds up the first period by stealing green apples and fishing on Sundays.

The second term commencing at 15, rapidly passes into the smart Alec fever and learns to wear standing collars, smoke cigarettes, calls his father old man, and go with the girls.

At 21 he has bankrupted his father and blown in every cent of his own, he finds a woman who is fool enough to marry him, and she takes in washing until she is called away.

The last period, he lives around with his children, tells the big things he did when a boy, and finally goes under, making a momentary bubble on the sea of humanity, then is forgotten. —Yellow Jacket.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has won by its remarkable cures of coughs, colds by its remarkable cures of coughs, colds and croup. It can be depended upon. Tr. it. Sold by all dealers.

## PENSION BILL IS AN INSULT

### To the Veterans Declares Confederate Soldier.

Lexington, Ky., March 9.—J. E. Kellie, one of the best known Confederates in Central Kentucky, today comes out in the Lexington Leader in a card in which he calls on Confederate veterans to refuse to accept pensions as provided by law recently passed. Mr. Kellie declares the act in an insult to every veteran, to their wives and their families:

The card says: "It is the vilest and meanest and most damnable act ever passed by a legislative body, and that every veteran should teach his children, his grand and great grandchildren never to go to war for a state that has shown herself to be such an ingrate."

You judge a man not by what he promises to do, but by what he has done. That is the only true test. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy judged by this standard has no superior. People everywhere speak of it in the highest terms of praise. For sale by all dealers.

Children are much more likely to contract the contagious diseases when they have colds. Whooping cough, diphtheria, scarlet fever and consumption are diseases that are often contracted when the child has a cold. That is why all medical authorities say beware of colds.

For the quick cure of colds you find noting better than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It can always be depended upon and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all dealers.

### Queer Definitions from Devil's Dictionary.

The Neale Publishing Company has just brought out "The Collected Works of Ambrose Bierce" in ten handsome volumes. From one of the volumes, called "The Devil's Dictionary," we take the following samples. Let us hope that things are not quite so bad as these definitions would make them out to be:

ABDUCTION—An act whereby a sovereign attests his sense of the high temperature of the throne.

Poor Isabella's dead, whose abdication Set all tongues wagging in the Spanish nation.

For that performance 'twere unfeal to scold her:

She wisely left a throne too hot to hold her.

To History she'll be no royal riddle— Merely a plain parched pea that jumped the griddle.

ABILITY—The natural equipment to accomplish some small part of the meaner ambitions distinguishing able men from dead ones. In the last analysis ability is commonly found to consist mainly in a high degree of solemnity.

Perhaps however, this impressive quality is rightly appraised; it is no easy task to no treatment but death. It is hereditary, but fortunately not contagious.

ABORIGINES—Persons of little

worth found cumbering the soil of a newly discovered country. They soon cease to cumber; they fertilize.

ABSENT—Peculiarly exposed to the tooth of detraction; vilified; hopelessly in the wrong; superseded in the consideration and affection of another.

ACCOMPlice—One associated with another in a crime, having guilty knowledge and complicity, as an attorney who defends a criminal, knowing him guilty.

ACKNOWLEDGE—To confess. Acknowledgement of one another's faults is the highest duty imposed by our love of truth.

ADHERENT—A follower who has not yet obtained all that he expects to get.

AGE—That period of life in which we compound for the vices that we still cherish by reviling those that we have no longer the enterprise to commit.

ALLIANCE—In international politics the union of two thieves who have their hand so deeply inserted in each other's pockets that they cannot separately plunder a third.

AMBITION—An overwhelming desire to be vilified by enemies while living and made ridiculous by friends when dead.

ANoint—To grease a king or other great functionary already sufficiently slippery.

APOLOGIZE—To lay the foundation for a future offence.

APRIL FOOL—The March fool with another month added to his folly.

BAIT—A preparation that renders the hook more palatable. The best kind is beauty.

BEFRIEND—To make an ingrate.

BEGGAR—One who relies on the assistance of his friends.

BORE—A person who talks when you wish him to listen.

BRUTE—See husband.

CAT—A soft, indestructible automaton provided by nature to be kicked when things go wrong in the domestic circle.

COMMENDATION—The tribute that

we pay to achievements that resemble, but do not equal, our own.

COMMERCE—A kind of transaction in which A plunders B from the goods of C, and for compensation B picks the pocket of D of money belonging to E.

CONSERVATIVE—A Statesman who is enamored of existing evils, as distinguished from the Liberal, who wishes to replace them with others.

CONSULT—To seek another's approval of a course already decided on.

CORONATION—The ceremony of investing a sovereign with the outward and visible signs of his divine right to be blown sky high with a dynamite bomb.

CRITIC—A person who boasts himself hard to please because nobody tries to please him.

CYNIC—A Blackguard whose faulty vision sees things as they are, not as they ought to be. Hence the custom among the Scythians of plucking out a cynic's eyes to improve his vision.

DISCRIMINATE—To note the particular in which one person or thing is, if possible, more objectionable than another.

DISCUSSION—A method of confirming others in their errors.

DISTANCE—The only thing that the rich are willing for the poor to call theirs; and keep.

DRAGOON—A soldier who combines dash and steadiness in so equal measure that he makes his advances on foot and his retreats on horseback.

DRAMATIST—One who adapts plays from the French.

EDUCATION—That which discloses to the wise and disguises from the foolish their lack of understanding.

ERUDITION—Dust shaken out of a book into an empty skull.

HOSPITALITY—The virtue which induces us to feed and lodge certain persons who are not in need of food and lodgings.

HOUSELESS—Having paid all taxes on household goods.

IGNORAMUS—A person unacquainted with certain kinds of knowledge familiar to yourself, and having certain other kinds that you know nothing about.

ILLUSTRIOS—Suitably placed for the shifts of the malice, envy and detraction.

IMPOSTER—A rival aspirant to public honors.

IMPUNITY—Wealth.

OCCIDENT—The part of the world lying west (or east) of the Orient. It is largely inhabited by Christians, a powerful subtribe of the Hypocrites, whose principal industries are murder and cheating, which they are pleased to call "war" and "commerce." These, also, are the principal industries of the Orient.

ONCE—Enough.

OPTIMISM—The doctrine or belief that everything is beautiful, including what is ugly; everything good, especially the bad; and everything right that is wrong. It is held with greatest tenacity by those most accustomed to the mischance of falling into adversity, and is most acceptably expounded with the grin that apes a smile. Being a blind faith, it is inaccessible to the light of disproof—an intellectual disorder yielding to no treatment but death. It is hereditary, but fortunately not contagious.

OTHERWISE—No better.

OUTDO—To make an enemy.

PEACE—A state of quiet, or the absence of war, between nations.

PEASANT—A person who has been surprised and delighted with the prompt relief afforded by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. Not one case of rheumatism in ten requires any internal treatment whatever. This liniment is for sale by all dealers.

ATTENTION STOCKMEN: When you get ready to have those horsebills or announcements printed call on The Hartford Republican for lowest prices and best work. We have all kinds of engravings to illustrate the bill with.

Just keep on.

Just keep on a livin'

Just keep on a givin'

Just keep on a tryin' to smile;

Just keep on a singin'

A trustin' an' a clinchin'

To the promise of an afterwhile,

For the sun comes up

An' the sun goes down.

An' the morning follows night.

There's a place to rest

Like a mother's breast,

An' a time when things come right.

Just keep on believin'

An' a hidin' all your givin'

An' keep on a tryin' to cheer.

Just keep on a prayin'

A lovin' and a sayin'

The things that we love to hear.

For the tide comes in

An' the tide goes out

# The POOL of FLAME

by LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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## CHAPTER XII.

Early in the dull hot dawn a clatter of winches and a bustle of shadowy figures on the deck of a small trading vessel, which had spent the night between the moles of the harbor of Algiers, announced that the anchor was being weighed.

While this was taking place a small harbor boat, manned by two native watermen and carrying a single passenger, put out from the steamship quay, the oarsmen rowing with a will that hinted at a premium having been placed upon their speed. The coaster was barely under way, moving slowly in the water, when the boat ran alongside. A line was thrown from the ship and caught by one of the watermen, the boat hauled close in, and its passenger taken on deck.

An hour later, a pipe between his teeth, O'Rourke stood by the helmsman, staring back over the heaving expanse, swiftly widening, that lay between the coaster and the Algerian littoral. The world behind was gray and wan, but the skies ahead were golden. "A fair omen!" breathed the adventurer hopefully.

The bulk of the great ruby in his pocket brought his thought back to a wide swing to the girl who would be waiting for him at Rangoon. "Faith, and I must be getting below and making a dab at writing a letter to her. . . . That was nothing."

He nodded with meaning towards the bold profile of Algiers. . . .

An ill wind it was that blew Colonel O'Rourke into Athens. . . . It has blown itself out and been forgotten this many a day, praises be! but that, once it had whisked him thither, immediately it subsided and stubbornly it refused to lift again and waft him forth upon his wanderings, in the course of time came to be a matter of grievous concern to the Irishman.

All of which is equivalent to saying that the dropping breeze of his finances died altogether upon his arrival in the capital of Greece. He disembarked from a coasting steamer in the harbor of the Piraeus encumbered with a hundred francs or so, an invincible optimism, a trunk and a kit-box, and a king's ransom on his person in the shape of the Pool of Flame; which latter was hardly to be esteemed a negotiable asset. Thereafter followed days of inaction, while his hopes diminished.

Nearly two months had elapsed since he had promised two people—himself and one infinitely more dear to him—to be in Rangoon in ninety days. In little more than a month she'd be waiting for him there. . . . And where would he be? Still was he far by many a long and weary mile from the first gateway to the East—Suez; and still he lacked many an aforesaid and distant dollar the funds to finance him thither.

If only he could contrive to get to Alexandria—! Danny was there—Danny Mahone, he of the red, red head and the ready fists; Danny, who held the O'Rourke as only second to the Pope in dignity and importance; who had been O'Rourke's valet in a happier time and of late in his humbler way an adventurer like his master. He was there, in Alexandria, half partner in a tobacco importing house, by virtue of money borrowed from O'Rourke long since, at a time when money was to be had of the man for the asking. . . . And Danny would help. . . .

You must see O'Rourke revolving in his mind this unhappy predicament of his, on the last of the many afternoons that he spent in Greece. Draw down the corners of his wide, mobile mouth, stir up the devils in his eyes until they flicker and flash their resentment, place a pucker between the brows of his habitually serene and untroubled forehead; and there you have him who sat beside the little table in the purple of the Zappelion, with a head bared to the cool of the evening breeze, alternately puffing at a mediocre cigar and sipping black coffee from the demi-tasse at his elbow.

Now just as the sun was sinking behind the mountains and Hymettus was cloathing its long slopes in vague violet light of mystery and enchantment (for this view alone O'Rourke took himself to the Zappelion daily) the Irishman's somber meditations were interrupted.

"Pew! 'Otter'n the seven brass 'inges of 'ell!" remarked a cheerful voice, not two feet from his ear.

O'Rourke turned with an imperceptible start—he was not easily startled. "True for ye," he assented, taking stock of him who, with his weather-wise remark for an introduction, calmly possessed himself of the vacant chair at the other side of the table and grinned a rubicund grin across it.

He showed himself a man in stature no whit inferior to the Irishman, as to height; and perhaps he was a stone the heavier of the two. He lacked, otherwise, O'Rourke's alert habit, was of a slower, more stolid and beefy build. The eyes that met O'Rourke's were gray and bright and hard, and set in a countenance flan-

ing red—a color partly natural and partly the result of his stroll through Athens' heated streets.

His dress was rough, and there was this and that about him to tell O'Rourke more plainly than words that his profession was something nautical; he was most probably a captain, from a certain air of determination and command that lurked beneath his free-and-easy manner.

Therefore, having summed the stranger up in a glance, "And when did ye get in, captain?" inquired O'Rourke.

The man jumped with surprise and shot a frightened—at least a questioning—glance at O'Rourke. Then, seeing that he was smiling in a friendly fashion, calmed and continued to cool his face and heat his blood by fanning himself vigorously with a straw hat.

"'Ow the dooce do you know I'm a captain?" he demanded, with a slightly aggrieved manner.

"It shouldn't take a man an hour to guess that, captain—any more than it would to pick ye out for an Englishman."

The captain stared, gray eyes widening. "An' perhaps you'll tell me my name next?" he suggested rather truly.

"Divvle a bit. 'Tis no clairvoyant I am," laughed O'Rourke. "But I can tell ye me own. 'Tis O'Rourke, and I'm delighted I am to meet a white man in this heathen country. Sir, your hand!"

He put his own across the table and gripped the captain's heartily.

"Mine's 'Ole," the latter informed him.

"'Ole?" queried O'Rourke. "'Ole what?"

"Not 'Ole nothing," said the captain with some pardonable asperity. "I didn't s'f 'Ole, I s'yd 'Ole."

"Of course," O'Rourke assented gravely. "I'm stupid, Captain Hole, and a bit deaf in me off ear." This, however, was a polite lie.

"That explains it," agreed the mollified man. "It's 'Ole, plyn Bill 'Ole, master of the Pelican, frighter, just in from Malta."

A light of interest kindled in O'Rourke's eyes. He reviewed the man with more respect, as due to one who might prove useful. "And bound?" he insinuated craftily.

"Alexandria. . . . I just dropped in for a d'y or two to pick up a bit of cargo from a chap down at Piraeus. It's devilish 'ot and I thought as 'ow I'd take a run up and see the city—avving a bit of time free, y'know."

"Surely," sighed O'Rourke, a far-away look in his eyes. "For Alexandria, eh? Faith, I'd like to be sailing with ye."

Again the captain eyed O'Rourke askance. "Wot for?" he demanded directly. "The Pelican's a slow old tramp. You can pick up a swifter passage on 'arfs-dozen boats a day."

"Tis myself that knows that, sure," assented the Irishman. "Tis but a trifling difficulty about ready money



He Gripped the Captain's Hand Heartily.

And when, at midnight that night, he parted from a moist and sentimental sailor-man, whose capacity for liquor—even including the indescribable native retsinato and masticha—had proved enormous, the arrangement had been arrived at, signed, sealed and delivered by a clapping of hands. And it was O'Rourke was the happy man.

"Tis Danny who'll be giving me the welcome," he assured himself, sitting on the edge of his bed and staring thoughtfully into the dishevelled depths of the battered steel kit-box that housed everything he owned in the world—for he was packing to join the Pelican at noon.

"I hope to hiven he has five pounds," announced O'Rourke later, frowning dubiously.

Five pounds happened to be the sum he had agreed to pay Captain Hole for the accommodation, it being further conditioned that the latter was to accompany the adventurer ashore at Alexandria and not part from him till the money was forthcoming: something which irked the Irishman's soul. "Why could he not take me word for it?" he demanded of midnight darkness tempered by feeble lamplight. "But, faith, I forget what I'm dealing with. Besides, 'tis I am to find Danny."

He arose and resumed his packing, blowing an inaudible little air through his puckered lips. "Divvle awkward as he is, he is a good fellow," he said. "I'm thinking I'll slip below."

No lamps had yet been lighted below, but O'Rourke knew the way to his room. He entered and shut the door. The afterglow of the sunset, entering through the porthole, rendered the little coop light enough for his purpose. Dropping to his knees, the Irishman pulled his kit-box from beneath the bunk.

The lid came up freely as he touched it. For full minute he did not breathe. Then, in ominous silence, he bent and examined the lock.

He failed to state exactly what he had misremembered, but stood motionless, with troubled eyes staring at the lamp flame, for a full five minutes. Then—

"I'll have to chance it," he said slowly. "Tisn't as if it were mine."

He unbuttoned the front of his shirt and thrust a hand between his undershirt and his skin, fumbled about under his left armpit, his brows still gathered thoughtfully. Presently he gave a little jerk and removed his hand. It contained a chamois-skin bag about the size of a duck's egg, from which dangled the stout cord by which he had slung it about his neck.

Holding this gingerly, as if he feared it would explode, O'Rourke glanced at the window, drew the blind tight, and tiptoed to the door, where he turned the key in the lock. Then, returning to his bed and making sure that he was out of range of the key-hole, he cautiously loosened the drawstring at the mouth of the bag.

Something tumbled out into his palm and lay there like a ball of red fire, brilliant and coruscant.

O'Rourke caught at his breath sharply; his very voice had an ominous ring in its timber when he spoke at length.

"Blood," he said slowly, "blood. . . . I doubt not that rivers of blood have flowed for the sake of ye. Be like ye were fashioned or blood in the beginning, for 'tis that's your color, and the story of ye as I've heard it is all told when I've said that one word—blood!"

And, after a bit, "I'd best put it away. I'm thinking. 'Twouldn't be safe to carry it that way any longer. If something should catch in me shirt on board, and rip it, and Hole happen to see it—why, me life wouldn't be worth a moment's purchase. I'll hide it in me box there; they'll never suspect."

And with that he thrust the Pool of Flame back into the leather bag, and the bag into the depths of the kit-box; which he presently locked and noiselessly moved beneath his bed. After all of which he lay down and with another sigh slept tranquilly.

## CHAPTER XIII.

Some time in the golden afternoon of the following day, the Pelican weighed anchor and slouched with a loathsome air out of the harbor of the Piraeus.

"Plyn Bill 'Ole," the captain said he preferred to be called. And "Plyn Bill Hole!" mused the Irishman, leaning over the forward rail and sucking at a short black pipe. "Faith, not only plain, but even a trifle homely," he admitted judgmentally.

"As for myself," he concluded later. "I'm no siren in this rig." And he lifted his eyebrows, protruding his lower lip, as he gazed down over his attire.

It was a strange rig for the O'Rourke to be in: an engineer's blue jumper, much the worse for wear, and a pair of trousers whose seat, O'Rourke maintained, was only held together by its coating of dirt and grease.

O'Rourke eyed this get-up with disdain. "Fortunately," he comforted himself, "I won't be forever I'll be wearing it."

In the present instance, the disguise was held an advisable thing, since O'Rourke was officially registered on the ship's books as assistant engineer. The Pelican carried no license for passengers, and in view of his avowed purpose it was deemed unwise for the Irishman to risk detection by appearing "too tony" (an expression culled from the captain's vocabulary).

Otherwise, it was understood that his duties were to consist of the pursuit of his own sweet will, that he was to occupy a stateroom aft, and that he was to mess at the captain's table.

On an evening, some nine or ten days after he had left Athens, O'Rourke at the forward rail saw the long, low profile of Egypt edge up out of the waters, saw it take color and form, made out palms and the windmills, the light-house and Pompey's pillar; and knew that he was close upon his journey's end.

Hole and the first mate stood over him, and the captain's voice, guarded but clear enough, came to his ear:

"Her winches rattled cheerfully as the Pelican dropped anchor. but

O'Rourke did not move. There would be no going ashore, he knew, until Hole was ready, and that would be when the customs officials had paid him a call and the usual courtesies had been exchanged. The Irishman had no need to be in haste to change from his present garb to one that better suited him. So he lolled upon the rail and regarded with a kindling eye the harbor views.

He mopped his brow, simply (as befitting one of his apparent station in life) with the back of a hand, and stood erect, exulting in the scent, the indescribable, impalpable, insistent odor of the East that is forgotten of none who had ever known it. The hot wind drove it gustily in his face, and he sniffed and drew great lungfuls and was glad.

"Tis good!" he said simply. And, a bit later, while on the shore-line the brazen arcs were beginning to pop out silently: "There's the customs boat. I'm thinking I'll slip below."

No lamps had yet been lighted below, but O'Rourke knew the way to his room. He entered and shut the door. The afterglow of the sunset, entering through the porthole, rendered the little coop light enough for his purpose. Dropping to his knees, the Irishman pulled his kit-box from beneath the bunk.

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Something tumbled out into his palm and lay there like a ball of red fire, brilliant and coruscant.

O'Rourke caught at his breath sharply; his very voice had an ominous ring in its timber when he spoke at length.

"Only a mutinous dog of a deck-and. Wanted shore leave and refused to go forward when ordered. 'E ain't 'urled none. Mr. Dennison 'ere just give 'im a tap to keep him quiet."

O'Rourke lay silent, save for his quick breathing. The first officer, grinning malevolently, sat down near at hand, keeping a basilisk eye upon the prostrate man while he fondled an able-bodied, hammerless Webley.

Hole moved off towards the gangway, whence his voice arose, an instant later, greeting his visitor. The latter put a hurried question, which O'Rourke did not catch, but the captain's reply was quick enough:

"Only a mutinous dog of a deck-and. Wanted shore leave and refused to go forward when ordered. 'E ain't 'urled none. Mr. Dennison 'ere just give 'im a tap to keep him quiet."

The First Officer's Fist Caught O'Rourke Just Under the Ear.

It became immediately evident that his memory had not tricked him; the trunk was locked, as he had left it that morning. But the clasp had yielded.

It was hardly worth the trouble, still O'Rourke rummaged through the contents of the box, assuring himself that the chamois bag was gone. So far as he could determine then, nothing else had been taken.

He shut down the lid and sat down to think it out, eyes hard, face grimly expressionless, only an intermittent nervous clenching and opening of his hands betraying his gathering rage and excitement. At length he arose, determination in his port.

It was hardly worth the trouble, still O'Rourke rummaged through the contents of the box, assuring himself that the chamois bag was gone. So far as he could determine then, nothing else had been taken.

He went on deck. Already the tropic night had closed down upon the harbor, but it was easy enough to locate the captain and first officer, still waiting at the gangway. From over-side arose the splutter of a launch—a raucous sound, yet one that barely rippled the surface of O'Rourke's consciousness. He stepped quickly to the captain's side and touched him gently on the arm.

"Captain," he said quickly, "I'll be asking the favor of a word with ye in private."

Hole caught the gleam of the Irishman's eye in the lamplight and stepped back a pace.

"Get forward," he said curtly. "Carn't you see the customs officer coming aboard? I'll see you later."

"Ye will not. Ye'll hear me now, Captain!"

Hole backed further away. "Wot!" he barked hoarsely, raising his voice. "Wot! I'll show you 'o's master aboard this ship. Get forward to your quarters! 'Shelp-me-gawd!" he exploded violently. "O'er ever heard the like of it?"

O'Rourke stepped nearer, his fists closing. "Drop that tone, ye scud!" he cried. "D'ye want me to spoil your little game?"

The shot went home. The captain gasped, and in the darkness O'Rourke fancied he lost a shade or two of his ruddy color.

O'Rourke eyed this get-up with disdain. "Fortunately," he comforted himself, "I won't be forever I'll be wearing it."

"I mean," replied O'Rourke in a quick whisper, "that the Egyptian customs officer is at the side. Return what ye've stolen from me this day, or I'll tell the whole harbor what ye've been up to! And, if ye want me to be more explicit, perhaps the word 'hashish' will refresh your memory!"

"I'll talk to you later—"

"Ye'll give me back me property this minute—or—"

O'Rourke was at the rail in a stride. "Shall I tell him?" he demanded

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### TELEGRAMS.

Cumberland..... 40.  
Hough River..... 22.

FRIDAY, MARCH 15.

Illinois legislation has become a bad joke.

Military maneuvers in Texas are getting to be all the rage.

Lawrence, Massachusetts, needs fewer bullets and more conciliation.

When a man feels like making a fool of himself it's a sign he is in love.

Some men who boss their wives in public are as meek as lambs at home.

President Taft has enough supporters in Wisconsin to fit out a fine banquet.

The man who attempts to call a woman's bluff must be looking for trouble.

As yet the Suffragettes haven't charged the politicians with Adam's downfall.

Too often it is the things we shouldn't do that seem to make life worth living.

An old-fashioned winter should in all justices be followed by an old-fashioned spring.

Baseball fans are beginning to make noises indicating that they are about to wake up.

You can't judge how a woman will run for office by the way she runs for a street car.

Massachusetts is sadly in need of effective local machinery for the settlement of strikes.

William R. Hearst is beginning to exhibit symptoms of experiencing that dark horse feeling.

Persons who venture on ice floes in winter are the same persons who rock the boat in summer.

The young man who marries an heiress may not have to wait fifty years in order to celebrate his golden wedding.

If more states had more adequate corrupt practices acts there would be fewer anxious seats in the United States Senate.

As though the situation were not already sufficiently complex, some insurgents complain that Col. Roosevelt is too radical.

In suing him for \$100,000 Mr. Hines may or may not be trying to make Clarence Funk bear the cost of putting Lorimer over.

Chairman Mack says that the plans of the Democratic National convention are the best ever made. But who's to be the candidate?

Governor Dix of New York, has one of the most remarkable minds for not staying made up that has ever been seen in this country.

Training trips are all right, but something ought to be done to prevent the fat man in the upper berth from falling on the slim person below.

Yes; the potatoes are not only scarce, but of poor quality. Try rice. It is a great American crop, palatable, when properly prepared, and highly nutritious.

More people haven't made up their minds on the presidential situation than ever before at this stage of the game. They are waiting to be shown and they want to be shown something good.

"Raw vegetables as a diet will give you more white corpuscles," says a French scientist. But who wants more white corpuscles at the risk of a raw vegetable, or any other sort of diet?

It is announced that John S. Rhea is going after the nomination for Congress in the Third District, and that he will set a warm jace for the Hon. Bob Thomas. Looks now like it was a mistake for Bob to have advocated the taking of Butler county out of his

district. He should have made a strong fight to have gotten rid of Logan.

The U. S. Supreme Court handed down a decision one day this week which has caused consternation throughout the length and breadth of our country. In effect it holds that the owner of any patent may not only fix the price of the article, but the price of every article which enters into the manufacture of construction of the patented article. Chief Justice and two Justices dissented and declared the decision a most dangerous one. Looks like Teddy is not far wrong in his position with reference to the courts.

The Democratic State officials are giving out interviews daily in an effort to explain why the school teachers of the State have not been paid their salaries for February. The State Superintendent is inclined to lay the blame on the Auditor, while the Auditor shuffles the responsibility to the Treasurer, who throws it back on the others. It looks like something is wrong at Frankfort. This is the administration which was to straighten out all the Wilson kinks, and give us a state administration which would be beyond criticism. We do not know but some on may be able to recall the exact words of McCreary, Johnson, Stanley and Rhea when they spoke at Hartford, last fall. How soon the "dear people" are forgotten.

"Officeholders in every State lead professional politicians against us in this contest. We hold that a contest between or within, parties is not carried on as a game, but to put into effect the will of the people. It is astounding that men should venture to take the position that no appeal lies to the people from the men, who for their own profits, are playing the game. We regard the present contest not as one between individuals, but between two radically different views of the function of politics. There never was a stiffer fight waged for the principle of popular rule than that which we are now waging. If the people decide against us, we will blow cheerfully to the decision. We object to having an issue decided against us by politicians and patronage-mongers.—Theodore Roosevelt.

Baseball fans are beginning to make noises indicating that they are about to wake up.

**DRASTIC LIQUOR LAW.**

During the closing hours of the State Legislature Tuesday a most drastic liquor law was passed. By its terms it is sought to prevent anyone from purchasing, or bringing into dry territory, whiskey in any quantity. For instance the papers say under its provisions it will be unlawful for any citizen of Ohio county to send by a friend who may be going to Louisville or Owensboro for a bottle of liquor even for sickness. We have not seen a copy of the bill.

**HARD ON THE BOYS.**

The Legislature, which adjourned this week, was overwhelmingly Democratic in both branches, and is entitled to all the CREDIT and DISREDIT which belongs to it. It passed a few good measures, but it turned down some of the best ones ever brought before a legislative body, and enacted others, which to say the least, are very questionable. It created a large number of new offices, increased salaries, appropriated money to defray the expense of the Democratic candidates for President, and at the end seemingly lost all sight of the "DEAR PEOPLE," who pay the taxes.

The defeat of the Bi-Partisan Prison Commission Bill was in itself enough to bring discredit upon the party, which promised this long needed legislation in its platform in order to catch votes and which was advocated in Gov. McCreary's message, but frowned upon later when he saw he could get rid of the present prison commissioners by the enactment of a partisan measure.

The defeat of the Employer's Liability, and all other measures in the interest of Labor, has aroused that element of voters to an extent never before known in our State, and they are vowing vengeance against the democratic party, the first opportunity offered at an election.

A Good Roads Bill was passed, but it was so amended as to leave very little except a salary of \$2,500.00 for a civil engineer. All provisions for State aid was stricken out of the bill. The good roads advocates asked for bread and were literally "given a stone."

The defeat of the Corrupt Practice act is another black spot upon the majority in the legislature. This should have gone as a twin measure to the Primary Election Law. The enactment of both would have placed elections beyond the reach of the corruptionist for all time to come.

The City Gun Club seems to have gotten in its work by securing the enactment of a law providing for a gun license of \$1.00 on all residents of the State and \$15.00 on non-residents. So the Country boy who wants to take his little gun and go rabbit hunting must hereafter pay \$1.00 to the state before he can enjoy that privilege. In the meantime, the game is supposed to increase in the country to such an extent as to furnish amusement for the fellows in the city, who go out on periodical hunts,

and who don't mind paying \$1.00 a year for such sport. This may be alright for the city fellows, who no doubt procured the enactment of this law, but its hard on the boys in the country and will be resented accordingly.

The Re-Districting Act was passed with the sole and avowed purpose of making sure nine Democratic congressional Districts with two Republican. In order to do this the Ninth Congressional District is made the largest district in the State, instead of the Eleventh. It will have almost 300,000 population, while the old Tenth will contain about 140,000. On the whole the work of the Legislature will not strengthen the Democratic party in Kentucky and indicates that the majority is thoroughly imbued with the idea that it does not need strengthening. However, we presume these gentlemen have forgotten that in 1903 Beckham was elected by 28,000 and four years later Willson was elected by 12,000 majority. On the record of the late Legislature it is not a very great stretch of imagination to believe that the same result will follow three years from now.

**SAYS PRIMARY RIDICULOUS.**

Mr. Thos. Walker, Sec. of the Roosevelt State Committee, addressed a letter to acting Chairman Welsh, of the Republican Central Committee requesting that the State Committee be reconvened for the purpose of arranging to give the Republicans of the State an opportunity to express their choice for President through preferential primaries. On learning of this move, dispatches from Washington quote Senator Bradley as follows:

"Buncombe" was the term applied by Senator Bradley to-day to the proposition of the Roosevelt leaders in Kentucky to hold a Statewide Presidential primary.

"The proposal is ridiculous," said the Senator, hotly. "The same thing was made to the State committee and rejected with only one dissenting vote. To grant it now would be to necessitate the changing of the date for holding county, district and State conventions, as thirty days' notice would have to be given. The people of Kentucky will have ample opportunity of expressing their preference on April 6, and no body need doubt that."

We hope that Senator Bradley has been misquoted for he surely could not object to the people having the widest possible opportunity to express their choice as between President Taft and Col. Roosevelt. Especially could this do no harm, if he is correctly quoted, in saying that the Roosevelt forces in the State are led by men who have been kicked out of office, or compelled to resign from office, or who failed to get an office. There was no reason why there should not be ample time in as much as the National Convention does not meet until the 18th of June. The State convention has been called for April 10th, the earliest time at which any Republican State Convention in the State was ever held to elect delegates. Last year the same people, who have named this early convention, were heartily in favor of a late convention when the forces of Judge O'Reilly descended an early one and it was fixed in July by their votes in the meeting of the State Central Committee. The State Convention ought not to have been held earlier than May 10th anyway and that would have given more than a month time between that and the National Convention. The first week in April is usually a very busy one with the farmers, nad it looks like an effort to prevent them from attending the County mass Conventions. The Senator says that "the people of Kentucky will have ample opportunity to express their preference on April 6th, and no body need doubt that," but under the present arrangements will they have ample opportunity? What about the opportunity of the Republicans in Select, Cool Springs, Rockport, Point Pleasant, Hedges, Bartletts, Magan and Shreve, to say nothing of other distant points in this county to attend a mass convention in Hartford, thirty miles away without any railroad facilities, on the 6th day of April when the roads are always almost impassable? These men, who are as good as good republicans, as those who live near the county seat and who are just as much entitled to a voice in the selection and instruction of delegates to the District and State conventions, are practically disfranchised by the action of the State Central Committee. If the State Central Committee would arrange for a poll in each precinct thousands of good Kentucky Republicans would secure a vote whose choice will not be recorded under the present arrangement. No party can long survive which will stifle the voice of the people in this manner and the authorities of the party had just as well know it.

**Notice.**

The good roads convention of Ohio county which was announced to meet in Hartford, Ky., on April 6th, has been postponed to meet on April 13, 1912, at 1 o'clock sharp.

Invitation is given every one to be present. A special invitation is given each magistrate of Ohio county to be present at next meeting April 13, 1912.

L. B. TICHENOR, Pres.

B. F. STEVENS, Secy.

## STRONG ROOSEVELT

### CLUB AT FORDSVILLE

Enthusiastic Speeches By Dr

Rogers And Prof.

Mason.

Fordsville, Ky., March 13.—(Special to The Republican.)

The Roosevelt followers met at this place on last Saturday and organized an enthusiastic Roosevelt Club of 75 members. The house was called to order by Prof. I. S. Mason and officers chosen as follows: Dr. E. P. Rodgers, Chairman; J. M. Key, Secretary; Tom Keown, Treasurer.

Dr. Rodgers on assuming the chair read a rousing speech in which he vividly contrasted the clean, effective and progressive administration of President Roosevelt, with some of the former, as well as the present administration. He declared that Col. Roosevelt was the right man on the right spot at the right hour.

He assailed some of the presses for trying to excite opposition to the former president with the 3rd term "bug a boo," and predicted the greatest victory for the Colonel in the history of the party.

Dr. Rodgers was followed by Prof. I. S. Mason, who made a splendid speech in which he pictured the money failures of the present administration. He declared that Roosevelt never made but one mistake and that was when he "put Taft on the people."

The Club expects a large crowd at its next meeting, Saturday, March 16th. J. M. Key, Secy.

### Farm for Sale.

70 acres of hill land. Plenty of timber to keep up place. Good dwelling, good tobacco and stock barns; splendid well in yard. On Hartford and Hawesville road.

J. L. HICKS, 't4

Hartford, Ky., R. F. D. 5.

### A. S. of E. Notice.

All members of the A. S. of E. in Ohio county are hereby notified that the poultry pledges will close on March 29, 1912, and they must be turned in to the stock or selling committee by that date or said pledges will not be recognized in sale.

And those wishing to deliver poultry,

absolutely must present their pooling card at the place of delivery or poultry or positively can not be received.

L. B. TICHENOR, Pres.

HENRY M. PIRTLER, Secy.

### S. C. R. I. Reds.

And Black Orpington stock from \$1.00 to \$2.00. Eggs from good mating \$1.00 to \$2.00 per 15. Baby chicks 25 cents each. Phone 99 A.

MRS. A. S. CHINN,

354 Beaver Dam, Ky.

### Program.

Of the Sunday School Union of the Ohio County Baptist Association to meet with Hartford Church, March 19, 1912.

9:30 Devotional—Eld. Birch Shields.

10:00 Reading minutes and reports of the schools.

10:30 Better Pastoral Leadership—W. M. Fair and Alney Casebier.

11:00 Doctrinal Sermon—Eld. J. N. Jarnagin.

12:00 Intermission.

1:30 Better management and Equipment—Eld. Birch Shields and C. B. Lyons.

2:00 Better Teaching—Eld. J. N. Jarnagin and W. C. Taylor.

2:30 Standard of Excellence for Elementary Grades—Eld. R. E. Fuqua and A. O. Ross.

3:00 The Graded Sunday School—Dr. E. W. Ford and C. M. Tichenor.

3:30 Business and adjournment.

All the schools are requested to be represented and all individuals interested in Sunday School work are welcome.

C. D. CHICK, Ch'mn.

W. M. FAIR, Secy.

### Served Him Right.

A fellow paid \$1.70 a yard for cloth in dear old Lunnon, don't cher know, which he could have bought in this country for \$1.50. He says the custom officers taxed him \$9.24 duty for bringing it here, and now he is blueberrying. Served him right. Why should any American buy goods in London or anywhere else when he can buy better goods just as cheap at home.—Pueblo (Col.) Opinion.

### Washington Notes.

#### MONEY TRUST.

Washington, D. C., March 14, 1912. It is getting to be considered a dull week in Washington when the Democrats do not start some line of investigation.

However it has been clearly shown that their sole object in starting these investigations of the Departments in Washington and elsewhere has been to make campaign literature to aid Democrats in the Presidential Campaign of this year.

A few of the progressive Democrats wanted an investigation of what is called the "Money Trust" to ascertain

# ROYAL BAKING POWDER

*Absolutely Pure*

Economizes Butter, Flour, Eggs; makes the food more appetizing and wholesome

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

whether a few men practically control the finances of the country or whether this vast power is properly distributed throughout the country. The Democrats found themselves in a position where they were compelled to investigate this matter on account of public sentiment but it is very evident from the way they are going about it, that the investigation will be merely a farce and the results will be of no importance whatever. This simply shows that they are going to rely on the "Money Power" of the country to buy the election for the Democratic candidate, so of course they have no desire to offend the big "Money Trust" of the country.

However the Republicans are preparing a tariff bill reducing the tariff on manufactured woolen goods which is prepared with the information furnished by the Tariff Board and it will be interesting to see whether the Democrats will pass this

## We Are Ready to Show You.



### OUR NEW SPRING SUITS FOR MEN

Are here and they are beauties. Made in the latest styles, and out of the newest materials. We know it is a trifle early to buy, but we want you to call around and see them. Go through and find out where you can please yourself in quality and price. While doing this, take a peep at our new Low-cut Shoes, Shirts, Neckwear, etc. They will please you. Keep this in mind and remember it pays to trade with a house that saves you money.

**FAIR & CO.**  
THE FAIR DEALERS

Hartford Republican.

FRIDAY, MARCH 15.

M. H. & E. Railroad Time Table  
at Hartford, Ky.

L. & N. time card effective Monday

Aug. 21st.

No. 112 North Bound due 7:10 a. m.

daily except Sunday.

No. 114 North Bound due 3:40 p. m.

daily except Sunday.

No. 115 South Bound due 8:45 a. m.

daily except Sunday.

No. 113 South Bound due 1:46 p. m.

daily except Sunday.

H. E. MISCHKE Agt.

### NEW MEAT SHOP

Beef Steak, Pork Steak  
Pork Chops and Sausage

PER LB. 12<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub> CENTS.

Phone No. 114. All  
goods delivered. First  
door below First National  
Bank.

**S. F. RILEY,**  
Hartford, Ky.

Don't forget Riley's Barber Shop.  
Mrs. W. H. Rhoads, Lower Union  
Street, is quite sick.

U. S. Carson has just received a  
barrel of Sour Pickles—fine.

Don't fail to see Iler's Candies—Spec-  
ials—1 glass full 50¢.

Don't fail to try a sack of Irving-  
ton Flour. Satisfaction guaranteed.  
Sold exclusively by W. H. Moore &  
Son.

All kinds of telephones and switch  
boards repaired, and new parts furnished  
when needed, by A. E. Pace, Hartford,  
Ky.

Go to U. S. Carson for fresh groceries.

Fresh Field Seeds at J. W. Forbush.

3013

New Neckwear at Barnard & Co's.

Very nifty!

U. S. Carson has nice Sweet Potatoes for sale.

Just receive a barrel of nice white fish.

W. H. MOORE & SON.

3114

Messrs. E. G. Barrass and W. S. Tinsley were in Louisville several days this week.

Mr. C. W. Black, Beaver Dam, R. F. D. No. 1, paid our office a pleasant call while here last Saturday.

U. S. Carson is constantly receiving the newest and best groceries. Telephone your orders in.

Will pay One Dollar per bushel for Good Wheat.

HARTFORD MILL CO.

Call at The Republican office for a free sample copy of the Farmer and Stockman, which we are offering with The Republican one year each and four roses or house plants for \$1.25. Papers free for the asking.

OH, YOU GOOD BREAKFAST—Magnolia Breakfast Bacon, Chase & Sanborn Coffee or Tea, bread made from the Beaver Dam Flour and the GENUINE NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES 6¢ per gallon.

Iler's Grocery and Meat Market.

For only \$2.05 you can get The Hartford Republican, The Farmer & Stockman, The Peoples Monthly one year each and a full size 16x20 crayon enlargement. Fill out the coupon which appears in this paper.

2764

You should have a LEICH AUTOM-  
PHONE, a telephone for city and vil-  
lage use. The most wonderful inven-  
tion of to-day in the telephone field.  
Gives the citizens of small towns  
practically the same service furnished  
in cities. It is a little wonder.  
Sold by A. E. Pace, Hartford, Ky.

2942

NEW LIBRARY PLAN—DON'T FAIL  
TO READ THIS—I have over 100 readers  
to my library and over 400 books to  
pick from. With each CASH purchase  
amounting to \$1.00 you are entitled to  
read one of the books FREE. Now if  
you don't belong, you may join for the  
price of \$1.00 and keep the book you  
have when you want to quit reading. I  
have just added 40 new books.

Iler's Grocery and Meat Market.

2942

Fresh Staple Groceries at Moore's  
Meat Market.

3013

Let The Republican print your visiting  
or professional cards.

3312

New Spring Goods arriving daily at  
Barnard & Co's.

Mrs. J. H. B. Carson returned Saturday  
afternoon from a trip to Louisville.

Mrs. W. T. Woodward, has been seri-  
ously ill of congestion of the stomach,  
no better.

The first team Hartford College will  
meet the Y. M. C. A. basketball team at  
Greenville to-morrow night.

"Lineweave," the new white goods—  
looks like Linen, wears better. Only at  
Barnard & Co's. 12 1-2c to 30c per yard.

Mr. R. B. Martin attended the Fourth  
Congressional District Republican Com-  
mittee meeting at Elizabethtown last  
week.

Each 25 cent purchase gets you a  
chance on the Talking Machine. You  
might take it home with you Saturday.  
OHIO COUNTY DRUG COMPANY.

I have nine boxes of Garden and Flow-  
er Seed for you to select from. Also  
loose Turnip and Bean Seeds.

Iler's Grocery and Meat Market.

Don't fail to get in a few guesses on  
the Talking Machine that will be given  
away next Saturday by the Ohio County  
Drug Co.

Mr. Byron Foster, who is connected  
with the engineering corps constructing  
a new railroad in Eastern Kentucky, vis-  
ited friends here a few days recently.

W. H. Moore & Son will sell you  
Beef Roast 10c per pound; Plate Rib  
9c per pound; Beef Steak, Pork Steak  
and Pork Chops 12 1-2c per pound.

ILER'S LAUNDRY PRICES—Shirts 10c  
each, Collars, 2c each, Cuffs, 2c each.  
Agent Madisonville Laundry. Work  
Guaranteed: Called for and delivered.

A double header basketball game be-  
tween the first and second girl teams of  
Hartford and Beaver Dam will fur-  
nish a lively attraction at the Athletic  
club rooms to-night.

We have just received a big lot of  
fine Enamelled Ware of all kinds. Ev-  
erything to suit the housewife. Call and  
examine our line.

Iler's Grocery and Meat Market.

WHITE GIRL WANTED—To cook and  
do general housework. Must be  
steady and reliable. Good home in Ow-  
ensboro, Ky., and good wages every  
week. Call or write The Hartford Re-  
publican.

Fresh Beefsteak, Beef Roast, Pork  
Steak, Chops, Home-made Sausage  
(pure Pork), Pure Home-made  
Lard (fine), and Cured Meats of all  
kinds at W. H. Moore & Son's Meat  
Market. Phone 47.

See the Model Saddle Horse "Gilded  
Clique" before breeding elsewhere.  
Will make the season of 1912 at Be-  
ver Dam, six miles North of Hartford.

W. H. PARKS,  
3114 Hartford, Ky., R. 3.

EGGS FOR SALE—Single Comb Buff  
Orpington Chickens, and Indian Runner  
Ducks. Orpington eggs 75 cents per 15.  
Duck eggs 75 cents per 12.

MRS. C. A. WILSON,  
3114 R. F. D. No. 1, Olaton, Ky.

ILER'S GROCERY AND MEAT MAR-  
KET PRICES—Beefsteak, Porksteak,  
Pork Chops 12 1-2c per lb. Side Pork,  
Beef Roast, Pork Roast 10c per lb. Rib  
Roast 9c per lb.

Clay Reneer, son of Mr. and Mrs. J.  
A. Reneer, Centertown, died last Sun-  
day morning. His funeral was conduct-  
ed Monday by Rev. L. W. Tichenor af-  
ter which the interment took place near  
Centertown. Death was due to stomach  
trouble.

Don't forget that W. H. Moore &  
Son will do all in their power to  
please you. If for any reason you  
are not satisfied with any purchase  
made of them, don't tell others but  
tell us and we will treat you  
right.

3012

Mr. D. B. Reid, East Beaver Dam,  
called to see us while in town Wednes-  
day and renewed his faith in The Re-  
publican. Mr. Reid is one of our old-  
est subscribers, having helped to start  
the paper. He says he could not do  
without it.

If you will examine THE CRA-  
CRAFT-LEICH telephones, and get  
their prices, you are any judge of  
a telephone you are bound to admit  
that they are first class in every  
respect, and as cheap as the cheapest.

Every instrument guaranteed  
"A Royal Slave," which was present-  
ed at Bean's Opera House last Friday  
night, was one of the best shows which  
has come to Hartford for a long time,  
but owing to the inclement weather, and  
the fact that revival services were be-  
ing held, there was only a small audi-  
ence present. The company is com-  
posed of splendid talent and the play  
was rendered in a pleasing and thrill-  
ing manner. If the Company should  
come our way again, we feel sure they  
they would have a crowded house.

Barnard & Co's. is the best place to  
buy a new Bag, Suit Case or Trunk.

Miss Rowena Rowe visited her par-  
ents at Centertown Saturday and Sun-  
day.

Attorney W. H. Barnes is able to be  
out again, after a severe tussle with  
griffe.

Mr. Sherman Chamberlain, of No  
Creek, transacted business at Fordsville  
Saturday.

Mr. John T. Moore, cashier Bank of  
Hartford, was in Louisville several  
days this week.

Mrs. Laura Tate, who has been visit-  
ing friends in Grayson county for sever-  
al weeks, has returned to Hartford.

Mrs. B. H. Ellis, and little son, Blan-  
ton, of Denver, Colo., are visiting the  
former's father, Mrs. R. A. Anderson.

Don't fail to stop in and hear "Wild  
Cherry Rag," "Put Your Arms Around  
Me Honey," etc.

OHIO COUNTY DRUG COMPANY,  
Incorporated.

Just received a barrel of Jumbo Pickles—  
fine! and a barrel of Pickled Pork,  
also a new shipment of Magnolia Breakfast  
Bacon in one pound boxes.

Iler's Grocery and Meat Market.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Petty are the  
recipients of a handsome set of dishes  
from Mr. Petty's brother, Mr. Gregory  
Wedding, Indianapolis. A belated  
wedding present.

Mr. J. H. B. Carson, of Carson & Co.,  
returned this week from the Eastern  
Markets, where he had been buying spring  
dry goods. While away from home Mr.  
Carson visited his brother, Dr. Elvis  
Carson, of Corbin, Ky.

Hon. M. L. Heavrin, who has been  
at Norton Infirmary for several weeks,  
having undergone a severe surgical opera-  
tion, is slowly improving and it is  
thought he can come home first of  
next week. However, it will be some  
time before he can leave his home, after  
he returns.

THE CRA-CRAFT-LEICH ELEC-  
TRIC CO. makes the best telephones  
on the market to-day for Farmers  
lines, you should have one if you are,  
or expect to become a subscriber from  
the rural district. They are tele-  
phones that talk and sure ring. A.  
E. Pace, Hartford, Ky., Agent. 2942.

It is reported that Mr. and Mrs. Isaac  
Foster, formerly of Hartford, but who  
have been in charge of the McDowell  
House at Central City, have decided to  
give up the management of that hotel.  
It is not known where they will locate,  
but their many friends in Hartford  
will be glad to see them return here.

### Death of D. Ford.

Mr. D. Ford, one of the most loved  
and best known citizens of Ohio county,  
died at his home near town yester-  
day afternoon at four o'clock after a  
lingering illness of cancer. Funeral ser-  
vices will be held at the Baptist church  
this afternoon and the burial will take  
place at Oakwood Cemetery.

### Death of Mr. S. T. Hunter.

At the home of his son, on lower Union  
Street Mr. S. T. Hunter breathed  
his last on last Friday afternoon about  
four o'clock, after a lingering illness of  
bronchial and lung trouble. Mr. Hunter  
was 59 years of age and had been  
resident of Ohio county, near Small-  
house, all his life until recently when  
he came to make his home with his  
son on account of failing health. He  
was well known in the southern part of  
the county, where he was respected by  
everyone and his real worth as a man  
appreciated. His remains were taken  
to Smallhouse on the train Saturday ac-  
companied by a large number of friends  
of the family from Hartford, and after  
funeral services conducted by Rev. R.  
D. Bennett, he was laid to rest in the  
burying ground near Equality Church.  
He leaves a wife and two children, Mr.  
Owen Hunter, Deputy County Court  
Clerk, and Mrs. Leila Fulkerson, Point  
Pleasant.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

Whereas, God has seen fit to call Mr.  
S. T. Hunter, the father of our beloved  
brother, Sovereign C. O. Hunter, and  
Whereas, in the death of this beloved  
son, Sovereign Hunter and his family  
have suffered a loss which no human  
sympathy can supply and the community  
in which he resided a valuable and be-  
loved citizen, therefore be it

Resolved, by the Hartford Camp, No.  
202, W. O. W., that we extend to our  
brother and his family our deep and  
heartfelt sympathy in this hour of loss  
and grief and commend them to the  
Omnipotent Judge of all things.

Resolved, that a copy of these resolu-  
tions be spread on the record book of  
this Camp, a copy be sent to the be-  
reaved brother and the county papers.

LESLEI BENNETT,  
RETHEL L. DUKE,  
J. MACK NEWMAN,  
Committee.

### Co. H. Inspected.

Capt. Morrow, U. S. A. and Col. Hen-  
ry were in Hartford Wednesday for  
the purpose of giving Co. H. its annual  
inspection. The examination was

ALL for \$2.00.

2762

**Listen! One of  
our new Hats  
will make your  
Head happy  
inside and out.**

Look at your old hat.

Is the sweat leather greasy; is the band  
slick; has it lost its color and shape?

If your hat is no longer comfortable  
for any one of those reasons "chuck" it  
and come buy a new one.

Top yourself off with one of our toppy  
hats.

## Cooking and Serving.

### KNEADED PLUM CAKE.

One and one-half cups sugar, one-half cup butter, one-half cup sour milk, two teaspoons cream tartar, one teaspoon soda, one-half teaspoon cinnamon, one-half teaspoon nutmeg, one cup chopped raisins, flour enough to knead. Roll an inch thick and cut in oblong pieces. Bake on sheets in a quick oven.

### THICKENING GRAVIES, ETC.

If in making gravies, sauces, puddings, etc., with flour thickening (which some prefer to cornstarch) you are troubled by the flour lumping, try the following method:

If eggs are used mix the flour with the beaten eggs, if not, with milk or water; then pour the boiling liquid over it, stirring constantly until smooth, then return to the double boiler and cook eight or ten minutes. Mix the flour in a bowl large enough to hold the whole mixture.

### CHOCOLATE GLACE CAKE.

Beat to a cream a generous half cup of butter and gradually beat into this one cup of sugar. Add one ounce of chocolate, melted; also two unbeaten eggs. Beat vigorously for five minutes; then stir in half a cup of milk and lastly one cup and a half flour, with which has been mixed one generous teaspoon of baking powder. Flavor with one teaspoon of vanilla. Pour into a buttered, shallow cake pan and bake for half an hour in a moderate oven. When cool spread with glace frosting.

### GLACE FROSTING.

Put half a cup of sugar and three tablespoons of water in a small saucepan. Stir over the fire until the sugar is nearly melted. Take the spoon from the pan before the sugar really begins to boil, because it would spoil the icing if the syrup were stirred after it begins to boil. After boiling gently for four minutes, add half a teaspoon of vanilla extract, but do not stir; then set away to cool. When the syrup is about blood warm, beat it with a wooden spoon until thick and white. Now put the saucepan in another with boiling water and stir until the icing is thin enough to pour. Spread quickly on the cake.

### CHOCOLATE NOUGAT CAKE.

Two spoons butter, one and one-half cups sugar, one cup milk, one egg, two and one-fourth cups flour, two and one-half level teaspoons baking powder, one teaspoon vanilla, three squares chocolate, one cup chopped almonds. Mix in order given, adding the chocolate and almonds just before baking; bake in layers or in a pan, and when cold split and put the cream filling between or on top.

Cream Fillings—One cup sugar, one-third cup water, one egg, white, one-half teaspoon of lemon. Boil the sugar and water together until it threads, pour the syrup slowly into the beaten egg white; beat until cool enough to spread, add the flavoring.

### SUGAR COOKIES.

Two cups of granulated sugar, one cupful shortening, four eggs, one-half cupful sweet milk, a pinch of salt, flavoring to suit taste, four teaspoonsfuls baking powder, flour for soft dough.

### BLACK CAKE.

Two cups of brown sugar, one cup of molasses, one and a half cups butter, yolks of four eggs, or three whole eggs, two-thirds of a cup of boiling water and two teaspoons of soda; raisins, currants, citron and spices to taste. Flour to make a very stiff batter.

### SPANISH HASH.

Boil one cup of well washed rice in salted water. When done and while still hot add a tablespoonful of butter. Put into a frying pan a tablespoonful olive oil and brown lightly in it a minced onion. Add two cupfuls minced roast beef, two cupfuls tomato, one seeded pepper chopped, twelve olives stoned and chopped and a tablespoonful Worcester sauce. Put in a casserole or any earthen baking dish a layer of the rice, then the meat. Finish the top with grated cheese and cracker crumbs and bake slowly fifteen minutes. Serve in dish. This makes a very hearty dish and is an excellent way of using up of left-overs of meat.

Macaroni can be used in place of rice or bread crumbs can be substituted.—Mrs. Telford.

### CREAMED CHICKEN.

Boil until tender a full breasted pullet weighing about three pounds. Also boil two sweetbreads until they become white. Cut the sweetbreads into very large dice and the chicken as well. Peel and stem one pound of fresh mushrooms and saute them lightly in butter. Now melt one rounded tablespoonful of butter and add to it an equal quantity of flour. When these are mixed smoothly, pour into it gradually one-half pint of scalded sweet cream and stir until it is thick and smooth. Add your chicken sweetbreads and mushrooms, stir them well through and pour the whole into a buttered baking dish or ramekins, sprinkle the top with crumbs and do it with butter. Brown lightly and bake about twenty minutes in a moderate

oven. Salt and pepper to taste are, of course added to the cream sauce.

### MOLASSES MUFFINS.

Quarter cupful of molasses, three heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-quarter teaspoonful of salt, three eggs, one-half cupful of milk, one cupful of flour and three-fourths cupful of rye meal. Mix and sift dry ingredients; beat well. Drop from a spoon into smoking hot fat to a golden color. Drain and serve.

### WHITE POUND CAKE.

Cream one-half cupful of butter and add gradually one cupful of granulated sugar. Sift one and one-half cupfuls of flour with one teaspoonful of cream tartar, and one-half teaspoonful of soda. Add to creamed butter and sugar alternately with one-half cup of milk. Lastly add the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs. Bake slowly 50 minutes.

## The Poultry Yard.

Do not expose the fowls to strong March winds.

Never set a thin lousy hen. She won't stay her time out.

On cold evenings the hens must be sent to roost with full crops.

Especially at this time of the year, the fireless brooder is to be recommended.

For early hatches it is best to give no more than eleven eggs to a hen, or those on the outer edge may become exposed and chilled.

Any egg eaters in the flock? Make the nests as dark as possible; that will help. If that doesn't discourage the culprit sharpen up the ax.

The brooder is more responsible for poor results than is the incubator. The brooder has not as yet reached the stage of perfection that the incubator has.

Early spring winds are pretty trying to hens. They have been shut up so long that they are tender and feel the blasts. Shelter them well till the days are warmer.

A good way to prevent hens from overturning their drinking vessels, is to punch a hole in the side—near the top of a tin pail or old tomato can—and hang it up on a nail driven into the woodwork of the chicken house about six inches from the ground. Be sure there are no sharp edges to the can, or that the head of the nail does not protrude more than half an inch.

Most of the methods of "breaking up" hens from setting are cruel, and tire and distress the innocent hens who are not to blame for their instinct. The kindest way is the following: When it is necessary to stop their inclination, place the hen in a nice clean coop, alone with fresh grass, and all the fresh meat cut fine that she will eat. The meat immediately increases the egg nourishment, and while the hen is having a really good time, is fast preparing herself to commence laying eggs. It will take but two or three days before she forgets all about sitting, having other affairs to attend to.—From March Farm Journal.

### The men Who Succeed.

As heads of large enterprises are men of great energy. Success, today, demands health. To all is to fall. It's utter folly for a man to endure a weak, run-down, half alive condition when Electric Bitters will put him right on his feet in short order. "Four bottles did me more real good than any other medicine I ever took," writes Chas. B. Allen, Sylvania, Ga. "After years of suffering with rheumatism, liver trouble, stomach disorders and deranged kidneys, I am again thanks to Electric Bitters, sound and well." Try them. Only 50 cents at all druggists. m

### WANTED—ACTIVE MAN IN EACH LOCALITY

To join this Society. SICK, accident, death benefits. And introduce our Memberships. All or spare time. \$50 to \$300 a month. Every Member secured gives you a steady monthly income. Experience not needed. Write for plans. Box JI-293, Covington, Ky.

Nothing is strange to him who has had a little gall experience.

If riches didn't have wings but few high flyers would be abroad in the land.

These newfangled gowns have one good point. When your wife threatens to go home to mother you can refuse to button her dress up the back.

Japanese army officers are testing a new bullet-proof coat just invented by a native. It is said that bullets fired from a revolver to a distance of twenty-five feet make only a slight dent in the coat.

### Uncle Ezra Says.

"It don't take mare'n a gill uv effort to git folks into a peck of trouble" and a little neglect of constipation, biliousness indigestion or other liver derangement will do the same. If ailing, take Dr. King's New Life Pill for quick results. Easy, safe, sure, and only 25 cents at all druggists. m

**Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA**

"It do not know. But when it was done, man and woman both became perverted, degenerated. Man began to pay his obligations, mental, moral and commercial in money or commodities. He drove good bargains, and with the ever increasing desire to get the most for his money he forgot the divine use of his nature. His wife became property too. She was his to use as he pleased. And his power, impulsive over his family, made him tyrant.

# 4 House Plants Free

We have four beautiful house plants to give away absolutely free to every farmer's wife in this section. These plants consist of:

### 1 Mrs. Lawson Carnation

### 1 Geranium

### 1 Flowering Begonia

### 1 Boston Fern

By special arrangement with the Farmer and Stockman of St. Louis, we can offer The Hartford Republican, one year; The Farmer and Stockman one year, both for \$1.25, and give these four house plants postage paid absolutely free.

The Farmer and Stockman guarantees these plants to be in growing condition when they reach you. They will be mailed direct from the florists' green house to our subscribers, all charges prepaid.

We are only allotted a few hundred of these plants. Therefore, we urge you to take advantage of our offer at once if you want this collection. It will doubtless take only a short time for us to give away our entire allotment. Fill out the coupon now, before it is too late, and mail it or send it to us with \$1.25 today.

## USE THIS COUPON.

Date . . . . .

HARTFORD REPUBLICAN,  
Hartford, Ky.

Gentlemen:—Attached is \$1.25 for which send me The Hartford Republican one year; the Farmer and Stockman one year; and your four house plants.

My Name is . . . . .

My Address is . . . . .

New or Old Subscriber? . . . . .

Address all Orders to  
**THE HARTFORD REPUBLICAN**  
HARTFORD, KY.

### New Thoughts for New Women.

As there is a new man, so must there be a new woman. Primitive woman needed no endowment on her wedding day. She had no widowhood. Her children were never orphans unless she died. She could take care of herself, and her children—all of them. And the child belonged entirely to its mother until it belonged to itself.

The primitive woman was an individual, and like the Norsemen of old, she owned no man as master. She worked at all kinds of employment that the human needs of herself and children required. She was a builder, a manufacturer, farmer, a cook, a maker of clothing. She invented and used her own inventions. She, too, could hunt and fish by her own needs required. Woman once felt that courage and strength within herself to meet every foe.

The primitive woman was a mother by her own desire. Nature was her guide and her family cares were of her own choosing and did not exceed her strength. This individual was a free woman, blessed by Nature whose laws she obeyed. She never bartered her divine power of motherhood for ease and luxury.

The mothers of the race realized the holiness of God's gift of Motherhood. There is a story that Prometheus stole fire from the altar of the Gods and used fire for unnatural purposes. And he became sick in mind and body. He wept much and sore—was taken to first one hospital and then another. He repented and grieved for his sins when it was too late. The Greeks told his story that they might know that God's gifts are to be used according to his laws.

Where and when women first sold their birthright for a mess of pottage, I do not know. But when it was done, man and woman both became perverted, degenerated. Man began to pay his obligations, mental, moral and commercial in money or commodities. He drove good bargains, and with the ever increasing desire to get the most for his money he forgot the divine use of his nature. His wife became property too. She was his to use as he pleased. And his power, impulsive over his family, made him tyrant.

**MRS. C. C. GOKEY, Northfield, Vt.**

If you have any of the symptoms Mrs. Gokey mentions, it is your duty to protect yourself.

**Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy.**  
in what you need. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your money is returned. Ask your druggist.  
**MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.**

Tyrant demand excess as their right.

## Directory

### Ohio County

Circuit Court—T. F. Birkhead, Judge; Ben D. Ringo, Attorney; W. P. Midkiff, Jailer; E. G. Barras, Clerk; F. L. Feix, Master Commissioner; R. T. Collins, Trustee Jury Fund; T. H. Black, Sheriff, Hartford. Deputies—S. O. Keown and Lon Black. Court convenes first Monday in February and continues three weeks; third Monday in April, two weeks; second Monday in June, three weeks; third Monday in October two weeks.

County Court—R. R. Wedding, Judge; W. S. Tinsley, Clerk, C. E. Smith, Attorney, Hartford. Court convenes first Monday in each month.

Quarterly Quarterly Court—Begins on the fourth Monday in February, May, August and November.

Court of Claims—Convenes first Tuesday in January and first Tuesday in October.

Ohio County Officers—C. S. Mosley, Surveyor, Fordsville, Ky.; R. F. D. No. 2; Bernard Felix, Assessor, Hartford, Ky.; R. F. D. No. 2; Henry Leach, Superintendent, Hartford; Dr. A. B. Riley, Coroner, Hartford.

### JUSTICES' COURTS.

B. S. Chamberlain, Hartford, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in March, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in September, Tuesday after 3rd Monday in December.

O. Scott, Cromwell, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in March, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in June, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in September, Wednesday after 3rd Monday in December.

John H. Tinsley, Rockport, Friday after 3rd Monday in March, Friday after 3rd Monday in June, Friday after 3rd Monday in September, Friday after 3rd Monday in December.

M. C. Cook, Renfrow, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in March, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in May, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in August, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in November.

J. C. Jackson, Centertown, Saturday after 3rd Monday in March, Saturday after 3rd Monday in June, Saturday after 3rd Monday in September, Saturday after 3rd Monday in December.

Thomas Sanders, Olston, Wednesday after the second Monday in March, Wednesday after 2nd Monday in May, Wednesday after 2nd Monday in August, Wednesday after 2nd Monday in November.

Grant Pollard, Fordsville, Tuesday after 2nd Monday in March, Thursday after 2nd Monday in May, Thursday after 2nd Monday in August, Thursday after 2nd Monday in November.

J. L. Pation, Ralph, Friday after 2nd Monday in March, Friday after 2nd Monday in May, Friday after 2nd Monday in August, Friday after 2nd Monday in November.

HARTFORD POLICE COURT.

C. M. Crowe, Judge; John B. Wilson, City Attorney; J. P. Stevens, Marshal; Court convenes second Monday in each month.

City Council—J. H. Williams, Mayor; R. T. Collins, Clerk; S. K. Cox, Treasurer; Members of Council; T. R. Barnard, W. J. Bean, W. M. Fair, Pen Taylor, W. E. Ellis, E. P. Moore, School Trustees—C. M. Barnett, Chairman, Dr. J. W. Taylor, Secretary; W. S. Tinsley, Dr. E. B. Pendleton and H. F. Lowe.

### RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

M. E. Church South—Services morning and evening every first and third Sunday in each month. Sunday School 9:45 a.m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

Baptist Church—Services every Sunday morning and evening. Sunday School 9:45 a.m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

Christian Church—Services every fourth Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School 2:30 p.m. Elder W. B. Wright pastor.

C. P. Church—Services first Sunday in each month at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School 9:45 a.m.

### SECRET SOCIETIES.

Hartford Lodge No. 675, F. & A. M., meets first and third Monday night in each month. Owen Hunter, W. M., L. P. Foreman Secretary.

Keystone Chapter No. 110, R. A. M., meets every third Saturday night in each month. J. T. Moore High Priest; W. S. Tinsley, Secretary.

Hartford Chapter No. 84, O. E. S., meets second and fourth Monday evening, Mrs. S. A. Anderson, W. M. Miss Lillian Miller Secretary.

High River Lodge No. 110, Knights of Pythias, meets every Tuesday night.

W. R. Hendrick, C. C., J. Ney Foster, R. & S.

Hartford Tent No. 99, K. O. T. M., meets every first and third Thursday night. W. H. Gillespie, Commander; L. P. Foreman, Record Keeper.

Sunshine Lodge No. 32, L. O. T. M., meets every



# Stewart's Reduction Sale!

## At Beaver Dam, Ky., March 8, to March 23, 1912.

In order to revive our business for the dull months, we will make the following prices.

### Notions and Furnishing Goods

Paper of Pins	2c
Paper of Safety Pins	2c
Handkerchiefs	2c each
Mens Linen Collars	6c each
Hose for Men, Women and Children	6c pair
Towels	5c each
All 35c Underwear	25c
All 50c Underwear	35c
50c Dress Shirts	45c
75c Dress Shirts	69c
\$1 Dress Shirts	89c

See our nice Druggists and Carpets

### Big Bargains in Clothing

Boys' \$1.50 Suits	\$1.24
Boys' 2.00 Suits	1.49
Boys' 3.00 Suits	2.49
Boys' 5.00 Suits	3.98
Men's 8.50 Suits	6.48
Men's 10.00 Suits	7.48
Men's 12.50 Suits	9.98
Men's 15.00 Suits	11.98
Mens' 2.00 Odd Pants	1.49
Mens' 2.50 Odd Pants	1.98
Mens' 1.00 Overalls	.89

Broken lots much cheaper.

We have lots of Spring Ginghams in stock--They all go.

### A Few Dry Goods Prices

Best Standard Calico	.5c yard
10c Ginghams	.9c
12c Ginghams	1.1c
Hope Bleached Domestic	.9c

A big line of all kinds of Dress Goods at big reductions.

### Grocery Specials

Arbuckles Coffee	.25c
Loose Roast Coffee	.25c
6 Bars Red Wrapper Soap	.25c
6 Bars Clean Easy Soap	.25c
25c box Butter Milk Soap	.20c

### Low Prices on Shoes and Slippers.

All \$1.25 Shoes and Slippers	\$1.10
All 1.50 Shoes and Slippers	1.24
All 2.50 Shoes and Slippers	1.98
All 3.00 Shoes and Slippers	2.49
All 3.50 Shoes and Slippers	2.98

All 4.00 Shoes and Slippers .3.48

Just think of it! All these goods at half price.

### Ladies Skirts

All \$1.50 Values	\$ .75
All 2.50 Values	1.25
All 3.00 Values	1.50
All 5.00 Values	2.50

We have a nice line of Coat Suits for Ladies.

### Wonderful Reduction in Furniture and Queensware.

See our Bargain Shoe Counter for biggest bargains.

The above are only a few sample prices. All through our Big Stock you will find them.

V. M. STEWART & COMPANY,

Beaver Dam, Kentucky.

## NOT "GAME" FOR SPOILS

(Continued from First Page.)

Follows: Should election laws be framed with a view to the interests of politicians or should election laws be framed with a view to carrying out the popular will? We have on the one hand, Mr. McKinley and Mr. Campbell and the reactionary element for whom they stand, an element which has made it evident that they prefer to see the Republican party ruined rather than to see it made again what it was in the days of Lincoln, and on the other hand those who believe that the Republican party can and shall be made now what it was made under Lincoln—a great instrument for the achievement of righteousness through the rule of the plain people. We regard the present contest not as a contest between individuals for we are not concerned with the welfare of any particular individual, neither with mine nor with that of any other man—but as a contest between these two radically different views of the function of politics in a great democracy.

"Therefore, we demand that States like Illinois, Michigan, New York, Massachusetts be given the chance to express their preference in presidential primaries as to whom they wish for President. Practically the entire body of professional politicians are pitted against us in this contest, and in every State and in every congressional district they are led by the officeholders who, with the example before them of what was done in connection with the nominations for local office in North Carolina, are working as we have rarely seen them work in American political life. Against such forces it is, in any event, difficult enough for the ordinary plain citizens, who have only the general welfare at heart to win. But it becomes well nigh impossible for these plain citizens to give expression to the popular will when there is no popular primary.

The convention system in our party was founded on the theory that it would represent and not thwart the popular will. When, as is too often now the case, it is turned into an instrument to be used for the direct overthrow of the popular will, then it is not representative but thoroughly and mischievously misrepresentative of the party and of the people. Here in New York, for instance, the machines of the two parties have co-operated to draw up a primary law which imposes on the people a system so complex, so involved, as to make it impossible to get a fair expression of public sentiment and very difficult to get any expression of public sentiment at all. The present primary law in New Mexico is admirably adapted to achieve its purpose for its purpose is to prevent the people from controlling party organizations or having their say in party nominations, and to preserve such control and such domination purely for the class of professional politicians.

"It is idle to say that it is too late to make the change we ask. Our opponents are themselves to blame for the fact that the demand has not been granted sooner. For a long time—for over eighteen months in the State of New York, for instance—every progressive, every friend of really popular government, has been demanding a system of genuine direct primaries. Whenever we have failed to get this system such failure is due to the action of the reactionary whose aim is to prevent the people from controlling party organizations to which they belong, who thoroughly distrust the people and do not believe in their right to rule. And now these men, who have thus prevented the people from getting direct primaries, demand that they be allowed to remain the beneficiaries of their own wrong and ask to be excused from granting the demand

for direct primaries now just because they have contemptuously refused to grant that demand in the past.

There never was a straighter fight waged for the principle of popular rule than that which we are now waging. We are fighting against entrenched privilege, both political privilege and financial privilege. We believe if given a fair chance the people will declare against both political and financial privilege. Therefore, we demand that they be given that fair chance.

"If the people decide against us we will bow cheerfully to the decision, confident that they will in the end see that the cause for which we fight is indeed the cause of human rights and human welfare. But we very emphatically object here in this democracy and within the confines of the party which claims Abraham Lincoln as its national founder, to having the issue decided against us, not by the people, but by the spoils politician and patronage-mongers who are engaged in defrauding the American people out of their first and most element alight—the right of self government. Sincerely yours,

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT.  
The Hon. Joseph M. Dixon, Senator of the United States, Washington, D. C."

### Mules for Sale.

Two good work mules for sale at my farm three miles south of Beaver Dam, Kentucky.

34f E. W. BAKER.

### SMALLHOU

Quite a crowd of sorrowing friends and relatives met at Equality church Saturday to pay the last tribute of respect to Mr. S. T. Hunter, who died at the home of his son, Mr. C. O. Hunter at Hartford, Ky., March 8. He leaves a wife, one son and one daughter who are both married and two sisters and a brother to mourn his loss.

Mrs. Jennie Ball and son Otha, who are visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity will return to her home at Centertown this evening.

Mesdames Will Fulkerson and Nevel Everly who have been visiting Mr. John Withrow and family have returned to their home at Cleaton.

Mr. Joe Bullock is on the sick list. Miss Kittle Hawkins will arrive this evening, from Hartford for a few days visit to relatives here.

## BAD CASE OF GRIP

Caused Sore Throat and Tonsilitis. Restored by Peruna.

Mr. W. H. Housley, Greenville, Tennessee, writes:

"Five years ago I took a very severe cold which resulted in la grippe. I never was so bad off. I was in bed several weeks, and when I did get up I had tonsilitis and sore throat.

"I tried to cure this for eighteen months, but it gradually got worse. A doctor advised me to have my tonsils cut out, but I did not like the idea. Another doctor examined me, and told me the same thing. I finally got a bottle of Peruna, and after I had taken one bottle my throat was better. I bought and used a dozen bottles, and saw I was going to get well, and I did."



Mr. W. H. Housley.

## THREE HUSBANDS ARE HER PUZZLE

Thought One Husband Was Dead, and Another Marriage Invalid, but Made Mistake.

The Louisville Post says:

For a complicated matrimonial tangle it would be hard to equal that in which nineteen year-old Marie M. Lewis is involved, and which she has asked the local courts to unravel for her.

Mrs. Lewis, as she is known, though she could lay claim to other names, finds herself at her early age with no less than three husbands on her hands, without having been separated legally from any of them. She has had a fourth husband, but this marriage was dissolved.

The young woman's explanation of this state of affairs may be summed up thus. She married one man but hearing that this marriage was a farce she married again. Then she learned that the other marriage was legal after all, so she considered the subsequent marriage invalid, and when she heard that the first husband was dead she considered herself freed from both bonds and married again. Now, to her consternation, she has learned that all three husbands are alive and all the marriages seem to have been under legal ceremonies. Mrs. Lewis' history is as follows:

She is the daughter of Philip E. Gross, a printer on a newspaper at Terre Haute, Ind. In 1908 she married Carl Layman, when she was fifteen years old. Her parents objected to this marriage and succeeded in having it annulled.

In September, 1909 she eloped to Paris, Ill., with Clyde E. Lewis, of Terre Haute. She says her husband left her a month later, and she was told the marriage at Paris was not a real marriage, but a farce.

She went to Indianapolis and was employed in a store there when she met George F. Rude, of Liberty, Ind. Rude was married at the time, but he fell in love with Mrs. Lewis, and when he secured a divorce from his wife he married her.

Then Mrs. Lewis learned that her marriage to Lewis was legal after all. This, she thought, rendered her marriage to Rude invalid, so she left Rude and came to Louisville.

Then she heard that Lewis had been drowned in the West. She thought that, with Lewis dead and her marriage to Rude invalid, she was at liberty to marry again, so on December 23 last she went to Jeffersonville with James J. Sweeney, a young man from Owensboro, Ky. They were married by Magistrate Hay.

A little later, Mrs. Lewis, now Mrs. Sweeney, learned that Lewis was not dead, and that their marriage had been legal. She thus found herself married to three men.

In an effort to adjust her affairs Mrs. Lewis filed two suits in the Jefferson Circuit Court. One seeks a divorce from Lewis. The other asks that the marriage with Rude be declared invalid, because of the fact that the husband, from whom she had not been separated, was living at the time. When a reporter for the Evening Post called at the apartments in The Gaston occupied by Mrs. Lewis, she was lying on a sofa, as she said she had been prostrated by the state of affairs which she finds herself and the publicity she has received. She hopes the courts will relieve her from her superfluous husbands and clear

the way to legalize her marriage with Sweeney.

Sweeney is the youngest son of James J. Sweeney, a leading member of the Owensboro bar. While he was a soldier on duty during the night rider troubles in Western Kentucky, he married a young woman of Princeton, Ky., but they were divorced after a year.

George F. Rude, the third husband, has been boarding at 428 West Chestnut street, but has gone back to Liberty, Ind., his former home.

### NO CREEK

Owing to the inclement weather farmers are not very busy farming, some few plant beds have been burned.

Farmers are busy pooling poultry at this writing. We hope they will get a good price for it this spring.

Health in this community is very good with the exception of a few, who are some better at this writing, especially Mrs. J. B. Ward, who has been very sick. We are glad to hear she is improving.

From what we can learn Wardtown and Mrs. P. A. Moxley surely carried off the blue ribbon for marketing eggs through January and February.

Mr. Bob Brown, of Livermore, was in this vicinity this week on business.

Mrs. B. S. Chamberlain was called to the bedside of her niece, Miss Jesse Sanderfur, of near Livermore, last week, who is very ill.

Some of the boys in this community have joined the Corn Club. Success to them.

School at this place closed February 28 which was under the management of Prof. C. B. Shown, who taught a successful school. Hope the Trustees will be fortunate enough to secure him to teach another term.

Mr. Monnie Barnard surely has gone into the dairy business for it has been reported they made sixteen pounds of butter last week from two Jersey cows.

Who can beat that?

Success to the Republican.

### BALD KNOB.

March 11.—Health in this neighborhood is not very good at this writing.

Mrs. J. A. Davis is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Luella Shields, of Oak Grove, at this writing.

Mr. E. P. Sanderfur, Jim Smith, Jim Howard, Charlie Smith and Luther Leach are putting up a farmers mutual telephone in their home.